

My heart has very much softened, and my own grief
me no trouble. I have had very pleasant interviews with Mr. Down-
garnoff and Mr. Robinson, and expect to see Mr. Colver in a day or two.

Paris, June 11, 1867,
17 Rue de Turin.

(Rec June 24.)

My dear friend May:

If I can you have occasion to write to me, (and a letter from you would give me great pleasure,) send
to the care of Mr. Watson, Office of the Morning Star, London.

I have not ceased deeply regretting, since
I left home, the great discomfort and exposure to which
my unspeakably beloved Anti-Slavery co-workers and
warm personal friends were subjected by the violent
rain-storm at the time of the sailing of the Cuba;
and the unflinching manner in which they went through
it all, and the affectionate demonstrations made by
them up to the last moment of our final separation,
cause a moistening of the eyes as often as I recall
the scene. Especially did I regret the impossibility of
collecting our company together in the Saloon of the Cuba,
and carrying out the programme as originally intended
by the Committee of Arrangements; but the violence of
the rain forced an indiscriminate huddling together of
passengers and visitors in utter disregard of relationship
and purpose; and, wedged in inextricably, in vain did
Mr. Waterson, and a few other friends who were near us,
essay to force a passage through, and to join those who
were anxiously waiting for our appearance, though we

felt very indignant that these ladies should have gone bare for Jefferson Davis. What next?
knew not where to find them. It was a scene of utter confusion, and threw a "wet blanket" upon the perfect enjoyment^{of the occasion.} I felt the moist poignant regret that I could not take by the hand, and give the parting advice to every one who so kindly came to evince their friendship and esteem, especially yourself, the Chapmans and Westons, Judge Russell, and others I need not mention. As to the "Testimonial," Mr. Waterston did all that was possible under the circumstances, in a brief but tender expression of feeling and sentiment toward me on the part of the contributors; to which I could make only a hurried and very inadequate reply. I was very glad that Mr. Thompson was so fortunate as to come in the tug-boat to the Cuba with the great body of the friends, and was sorry indeed that I was not equally fortunate. Nevertheless, the scene was thrilling to us both, as we sailed down the harbor, to see how bravely our friends in that little vessel bore "the peltings of the pitiless storm," in following after us as long as it was proper; and our hearts beat high with pleasure and gratitude at such a loving demonstration. I fear some of the ladies got badly drenched, but I trust none were made ill by the exposure. God bless them all!

But reason for my remaining longer than I originally intended is to have the pleasure of taking them home.

I have now been in Paris three weeks, our voyage across the Atlantic proving an uncommonly swift and smooth one, enabling me to reach this city in eleven days from Boston, besides stopping an entire day in Liverpool. Under the guidance of Mr. Villard, (who is as familiar with Paris as I am with Boston,) I have been enabled to see almost everything that is specially notable in this truly wonderful city; and my organ of marvellousness has had a chance to be largely developed. It is said, on all hands, that, within the last twelve years, Paris has been essentially changed, almost recreated, through the imperial will and magnificent resources of the Emperor; so that there is no city like unto it for the number, breadth and extent of its splendid boulevards and streets, the grandeur and height of its buildings, the multiplicity and beauty of its parks and gardens and galleries of paintings and statuary, all freely opened to the people, who know how to appreciate and enjoy them. It is a city in which pleasure and sensualism, enjoyment and restraint, splendor and display, commingle to the fullest extent, making everything "gay and festive," and at the same time without any collision or disorder. The French people appear to be uniformly sociable, polite and ami-

One reason for my remaining longer than I originally intended is, to have the pleasure of taking Barry home with me on a visit to his mother.

able, and the lower classes incomparably better behaved than our own. They seem almost literally to live in the streets, doing almost all their eating out of doors, and knowing nothing of home and its sacredness. Though every body drinks wine or beer, it does not seem to intoxicate as with us, and must have a very small per cent. of alcohol in it; as, out of hundreds of thousands of persons I have seen, only three or four have been visibly intoxicated and not one of these badly so. Of course, I adhere to my total abstinence principles as in the United States, and have not tested the quality of what is here universally drunk even by a single sip. In this I am a rara avis.

I have been many times to the Great Exposition ^{have} but not yet seen half that may be found within its vast area. It surpasses all power of description.

On Saturday I go to London, to be accompanied by Fanny and Frank, and to remain in England about six weeks then we shall go to Switzerland, whence I shall return the last week in August to Paris, to attend the Anti Slavery Conference; then go to the Rhine, to Munich, &c.; expecting to reach home about the 1st of November.

Your affectionate and indebted friend,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

P.S. Give my kindest regards to your dear wife and children, and to your revered father and mother, and family.

I continue to hear good news from home concerning dear wife's health and spirits.

I have now been occasioned to write to me (and a letter) to come over home occasioned to write to me (and a letter) to come over home occasioned to write to me (and a letter) to come over home